

# The Paducah Daily Sun

VOL. IX. NO. 240

PADUCAH, KENTUCKY. MONDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1902.

10 CENTS PER WEEK

## GREAT CROWD OUT

Last Night About 7000 Men Heard  
Rev. Sam Jones.

All the Services Yesterday Were Well  
Attended and Great Interest  
Manifested.

REVIVAL DRAWS VAST CROWDS

Not since Sam Jones' former visit to Paducah, ten years ago, has such a revival of religion swept over the city as is sweeping over it at present. It is said that there was never before so large a Saturday night's congregation as the one that gathered the past Saturday to listen to the noted evangelist.

He took his text from I Kings, 2 chap 1 and 2 verses: "Now the days of David drew nigh that should die, and he charged Solomon his son, saying: 'I go the way of all the earth; be thou strong, therefore and show thyself a man.' His address was principally to the young people and his earnest words went straight to the hearts of his listeners. At the close of his remarks about three hundred went forward asking for the prayers of Christians, that they might live a better life.

Sunday morning was the great union meeting. Long before 10:30, the hour set for the song service, the building was filled, and people continued coming in until the sermon was half finished.

Before Mr. Jones announced his text he said that he understood that up to the time of the first service there had not been one dollar raised to pay the expenses of the meeting; that he supposed the preachers considered it useless to ask for it, as the people paid out entirely too much for whiskey and beer. However, the expenses must be met and the congregation would have it to pay so they might as well do it without any further talk.

After the collection had been taken up Mr. Seagle sang a solo and Mr. Jones then gave out his text, Joshua, 24 Chap., 15 verse, "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve, but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

"As we read this book," said he "we are impressed with God's wonderful goodness and mercy to Joshua. And until in the last verse, it never gives one grateful word from him. But when he does speak, mark you his words, 'Choose ye this day whom ye will serve, but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.'

"As I read these verses the thought comes to me that God has also been wonderfully good to Sam Jones, and praise His holy name, thirty years ago I made my choice, turned my back on sin, and have tried to live a clean, righteous life ever since.

"Now the trouble with you Paducah people is that you go in squads and sets and when it becomes the fashion to do something every one goes in for that thing. And you're all going to hell just because it's fashionable to go. Why the biggest man in your town today is one of those damnable distillers. You're no standard, you dirty devils. You're a little one-horse gang, from snout to tail. You've got no manhood. Here you've got an elder in the Presbyterian church for mayor and he's letting this town drift hellward without a protest. Your manhood's all gone. It's fashionable to tip your hat to the man with the most money. The merchants make no protest—they want trade; the bankers make none—they want deposits; the lawyers—dirty little devils—they'd never protest—and I almost said the preachers. I tell you when you muzzle the preachers you have sounded the death knell of the town. A man who speaks his mind is called a crank. But, as Joshua said, I will be one out of 12, or 6 or 2 to stand by my God and what is right. What do you stand for you little bullet headed devil you. Have you ever taken a stand to protect your home and loved ones? There's one good thing about it, if the devil gets the whole bunch of you, he won't get much. I'd rather go around with my mouth in a poultice and have my say

when they changed them, than to go round with a well mouth and be afraid to speak my mind. Merchants don't care how many people go to hell, just so their trade increases. Bankers don't care, if their deposits increase, and some of you old women would rather see the town damned than to have a row. Oh! I was once with the gang. I was a good Democrat working for my party and going home drunk every night. And the politicians said, 'That's a fine young man. We'll honor him later on. When I was converted and stood for the right I was called a fool. And let me tell you people something. Just as sure as the Ohio river sweeps past this town, just as surely is the current of things sweeping you all to hell. You let the worst people in the community stand openly on your street corners, then every three or four months run them into court and fine them. Saloon keepers the same thing. Every once in a while fine them \$10. And these things are published in your papers, and no one has entered a protest. Here the preachers say they did try to have something done and the authorities would not listen. Well if you preachers would stop shooting poguns and go to shooting Gatlin guns I bet they'd listen. And there would be dog hides for sale next day too. How this gang does need shooting into. There are protests and protests and you'll hear from the right kind. How can you preachers hope to fill up your churches if nothing is happening. Shell the woods; make the fur fly, and the people will go to hear you. Why I could get up a dog fight and have 10,000 people to see it, and you can't fill your churches. Preaching one day in Nashville I said to some of the city officials who were present: Here you have your saloons open on Sunday, your houses of ill fame running brazenly in defiance of the law, and they are not afraid of one of you. But when Sam Jones comes to town, everything is shut tight on Sunday. They are afraid of me and I thank God I'm somebody. Bud, you just come out tonight, and you'll see I'm only touching the high places now. Some of you old thugs say, 'Sam Jones had better be careful or he'll get done up.' Well, I've never been 'done' up to date. Have never been drummed out of town yet. Has been lots of talk about it, but I have the drums, and I won't lend them."

Mr. Jones continued in this strain for some ten minutes longer then suddenly took on a more serious tone, and the remainder of his sermon was a plain serious talk on the first part of the text, "Choose ye therefore whom ye will serve." He brought out the fact that a choice was either of two things, and we could not take both. We cannot serve God and mammon, and he urged on his hearers the necessity of making the right choice. Showed the absurdity of trying to do both our own part and God's. If we will only repent of our sins, trust in Him and try to live a better life, God will take care of all the rest. Asking for the prayers of all good people, and urging every one to attend the services, he dismissed them with the benediction.

## SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

When Evangelist Sam Jones said in his announcements Saturday that the "Stump Digger's" sermon, which would be delivered by the Rev. George Stewart on Sunday afternoon was "one of the grandest things that ever fell from mortal lips" he did not fall far short of the truth and those who did not hear it certainly missed a rare treat. "Fine." "The best thing in that line that I ever heard" and such comments were all that could be heard from the congregation as they left the tabernacle.

The text upon which this eloquent discourse is based is found in Habakkuk, the 12 and 15 verses: "Woe unto him that buildeth a house with blood, and establisheth a city by iniquity; woe unto him that giveth his neighbor a drink; that putteth thy bottle to him, and maketh him drunken also."

Mr. Stewart began his discourse by speaking of the appearance and condition of our city on the Sabbath day—its open saloons, its bawdy houses, and the many other things that were a disgrace to the town and community. Spoke of the dark clouds hanging over country, clouds laden with sor-

## Last Night's Memorable Scene.

The pen is not wielded that can fitly describe the scene at the close of Sam Jones' sermon to men last night and the heart that was not touched by it is indeed one of stone.

Standing on the platform in his shirt sleeves, tired and worn out from his hard work of the past few days and a very sick man tears in his eyes, and his voice shaking with great emotion he told his audience why he, more than any man, alive, had the right to fight the liquor traffic.

He told how when just out of law school he came to Kentucky and married one of her fairest daughters and went Cartersville to live. For three years, he said, he was the worst of drunkards—stole the roses from the cheeks of his helpmate—roses that have never come back. He was made to see the error of his way and reformed, and for 35 years has been fighting the fight for God. "But to this day," he said, "the whiskey appetite is hounding me, hounding me to death and I won't feel safe from drunkard's grave till life's battle is ended."

"Ten years ago my sister went to Atlanta with two of the brightest boys in this world. They found the whiskey habit somehow and both became drunkards of the worst type. One day one of them in a drunken brawl killed his best friend, his chum. He was tried and convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary. When I heard it I went to Atlanta and found my poor, dear sister, heartbroken and a physical wreck from the shock and the doctors saying they could give no encouragement as to her ultimate recovery.

My heart nearly broke when I saw her condition. I promised I would go out to see the boy and went. He was the breathing image of me—as much like me physically as man could be. When he saw me he cried, "Oh uncle, I'll never touch another drop." "My poor boy, why didn't you say that before you caused this great calamity?"

"A few days afterwards someone smuggled some whiskey into the place and he got hold of it. His strength failed him and he fell again—had delirium tremens. He slipped into the surgeon's office the next day and got a revolver and put a bullet in his heart. "Has any man more right to talk

like I do or more cause to fight this iniquity? Oh! the misery it has caused me and my family! I tell you I shall fight it till doomsday, and the day of judgment will find me at the bar fighting still."

When he finished his story there were few, if any, dry eyes in his vast audience. And when he called for all who endorsed all he had said to stand up every man in the tabernacle

rose to his feet. He called on the reporters to come up on the platform to take a look, and no man ever saw a more touching or inspiring scene than that before them.

He then called for all who resolved to lead a better life to come forward and shake his hand, and fully 1,000 accepted his invitation. Standing by his side one saw sights that must ever remain with him. Old men, their faces bloated with drink, the hot tears rolling down their cheeks, and voices all but gone, came, shook his hand and thanked him for his words. Young men, middle aged men, merchants, laborers, men of all classes and walks came to grasp that hand and go away with hearts full of gratitude and good resolutions. They saw one old fellow just able to creep along grasp his hands and say, "Mr. Jones, I'm an old rebel, a life-time sinner and right now the wickedest of men, but, God helping me, henceforth I lead a different life."

One saw saloonkeepers, bartenders, men of the worst types of drunkards, boys of the town, all come forward eagerly and grasp that hand, and vow to lead the life of a Christian.

Yet men question Sam Jones' methods and doubt his sincerity. If any of these men were in attendance last night it is a safe surmise they won't do so again. Man never gazed on anything so beautiful in its showing of how the good will come to the surface in all of us, and of what a consolation religion is to man, and to known there is hope for forgiveness for the worst of sinners. It is probably no exaggeration to say Sam Jones has done more lasting good than any man in the ministry today. If his methods are odd—vulgar, some say—the results are undoubtedly forthcoming. And that's what we all strive for, anyway.

## Republicans Register Tomorrow

Mayor Yeiser has ordered a supplementary registration of those who failed to register at the regular registration day last Tuesday. Heretofore the registration has been on the third Tuesday, as is shown by the files of the paper, but the ordinance, it appears, at least the last one recorded, specifies the second Tuesday for supplementary registrations. Every Republican who failed to register last

week is urged to register tomorrow. It appears the supplementary day has been wrong heretofore, or else tomorrow is not the day. The mayor, under the ordinance, however, has issued instruction to have the polls open tomorrow, and Republicans are urged to register. The polls at Kirkpatrick tomorrow will be at the old Home of the Friendless, instead of at the usual place.

## TOMORROW THE LAST DAY.

Supt. Fred Ashton states that tomorrow is the last day on which applications for civil service examination for clerk and carrier can be filed. The examination is the 15th inst.

—A car load of wire has arrived for the People's Independent Telephone Co. and will be strung as rapidly as possible. The poles are being put up throughout the city with expedition, and will soon be ready for the wires.

## Hart's Hot Air CONCENTRATED IN THE RADIANT AIRBLAST

THE best stove made for all kinds of heating.

ALMOST indestructible; no gas; no puffing; no smoky walls.

ALL inside castings built to last—Construction of fire bowl prevents it's burning out.

5 CENTS per day will heat the house nicely—Cheap, Isn't it? Yet 'tis true!! It has been done and is still a-doing.

Prices in Reason.

GEO. O. HART & SONS CO

## THE RAILROAD NEWS

Big Engine to Come Here for Repairs at Once.

Mr. O. J. Travis, Inspector of Bridges, Was Here on a Regular Inspection Tour.

MR. H. R. DILL TO REST UP

Engine No. 1001 will arrive in this city some time today for repairs. This is the largest engine on the Illinois Central and no doubt will attract a large crowd to the shops.

The engine has been running between Cairo and Memphis and "died" at a little station on the Memphis division yesterday. Something has gone wrong with the flues of the big machine and she will be repaired here.

This is the largest type of engine the road owns and is the class of engine that will be run between here and Louisville when the fast schedule is inaugurated.

The wheels are over six feet tall and a good sized man looks like a dwarf beside the engine as compared with his size and the ordinary engine. The big machine will be brought to the city today, this afternoon probably, and will be run into the shop for immediate repairs.

Mr. T. A. Banks, trainmaster of the Louisville division of the I. C., was in the city this morning. He will immediately go to the Evansville division to act as superintendent of that division temporarily, in the place of Superintendent H. R. Dill, who will be off on a three weeks' vacation.

Mr. O. J. Travis, chief inspector of bridges for the Illinois Central, was in the city today and went up to Clark's river to inspect the new bridge just completed.

Mr. William McCreevy, the traveling engineer of the Louisville and Memphis divisions of the I. C., was in the city this morning on business.

Mr. Charles Sugars, of the master mechanic's office of the local I. C., went to Benton yesterday to visit friends. He returned last night.

Mr. Roy Porter, the night caller of the local I. C. shops, was ill last night. His place was filled by Mr. Dick Iseman, the day caller.

Supervisor W. C. Waggener is in the city today

## POLICE COURT

A Few Sinners Had Their Innings This Morning.

Felony Cases Were Not Tried, But Misdemeanors Were Disposed of.

The case against Charles Ashley, the white man arrested at New Madrid, Mo., on a charge of stealing a raft of logs belonging to Riegelsberger, was continued until Wednesday on account of the absence of witnesses.

The case against Henry Davis, colored, charged with stealing a pair of shoes and selling them to Mrs. Annie Klein for 40 cents, claiming that they were his own, was left open. He is charged with obtaining money by false pretenses.

The case against Kirk Davis and Fred Cooper, colored, for beating a

## THE MARKETS.

Purchased by Arens & Gilbert of the Paducah Commission Co.

	OPEN	CLOSE
WHEAT—	68 1/2	71
December.....	71	72
May.....	72	72
CORN—		
Oct.....	57 1/2	57 1/2
December.....	48	47 1/2
May.....	47 1/2	47 1/2
OATS—		
Oct.....	30 1/2	30 1/2
December.....	31 1/2	3 1/2
May.....	32 1/2	31 1/2
PORK—		
Oct.....	17 90	16 90
January.....	15 75	15 67
May.....	14 92	14 89
LARD—		
Oct.....	10 35	10 45
January.....	9 90	8 97
May.....	8 42	8 40
RIBS—		
Oct.....	11 42	11 52
January.....	9 32	9 30

board bill, was tried and Davis was acquitted, and the other man fined \$1 and costs.

Frank Chapman was fined \$1 and costs for a plain drunk.

Laura Hillman was fined \$5 and costs for disorderly conduct.

Lee Overall and Mattie Martin, for immorality, were fined \$20 and costs.

Thomas Simms, for a breach of the peace, was fined \$10 and costs.

A case against Charles Coleman, a one armed negro, charged with disturbing the peace and carrying a pistol concealed, was left open. Officers Lynn and Whitehurst arrested him, and a pistol was found on a pallet near the door, where Officer Lynn claimed he saw Coleman drop it. The darkey was raising a row because his stepdaughter was late getting in.

## FORMER PADUCAH BOY.

MR. BOB ROBINSON, THE MUSICIAN, MARRIES IN SPARTA, ILL.

Mr. Bob Robinson, formerly of the city, but now of Sparta, Ill., was wednesday married to Miss Essie Tate, one of the most popular and attractive young ladies of that city. She is further one of the best musicians in that portion of the state and comes of a prominent family. Mr. Robinson is well known here, having been one of the leading tailors and musicians. He is a brother of Mr. Geo. Robinson, the well known tailor, and will probably come here soon to pay him a visit. Mr. Robinson's friends here will be pleased to learn of his marriage.

## IN COUNTY COURT.

NOTHING OF UNUSUAL INTEREST CONSIDERED TODAY.

County court was held this morning but nothing of importance was done. Appraisements of the following estates were filed: L. D. Roberts, Jr., Mrs. D. N. Lovelace, Mrs. E. B. Berry, Mrs. Ann E. Englert, L. H. Rogers.

## A NEW QUESTION THE POLICE BOARD

The City to Retain its Option on the Water Works.

A VOTE TO BE TAKEN ON A TWENTY YEAR CONTRACT FOR FIRE HYDRANTS.

ORDINANCE BEING RUSHED

A new ordinance has been introduced for adoption by local boards authorizing a vote by the people in November on the question of amending the city's contract with the Paducah Water company. The ordinance passed twice by the lower board and once by the board of aldermen provided that the people vote on a repeal of the purchase clause of the franchise.

Saturday night the board of aldermen met and passed a new ordinance. It eliminates the provision for a vote on the repeal of the option clause, and the city will consequently retain her option. The new ordinance provides for a vote on the question of whether or not the city shall make a new contract with the water company to run for twenty years, and fix the hydrant rental for the city at a uniform rate of \$25 each a year. Some of the hydrants run for three years yet, and the saving to the city will be about \$7,500 a year for three years on these.

The company will put in the filtration plant if the question carries before the people in November, and will relinquish its claim of \$40 a year rental for hydrants for the three years longer the contract has to run. The only thing it will get will be a contract for twenty years for fire hydrants at \$25 each a year. The city will secure the filtration plant, get a reduction of rental and retain its option to purchase every five years.

The board of aldermen met again this morning and gave second passage to the ordinance and the councilmanic board will meet this afternoon and give first passage to it. It will meet again Tuesday to give final passage to it. The reason there is haste is because the question to be voted on must be certified to before the authorities twenty days before the election, and tomorrow will be the last day.

The ordinance fixing the bonds of the city jailer and the turnkey at \$2,000 and \$1,000 respectively, the ordinances regulating the public hacks and the extension of the time on the beginning of work on the Paducah, Cairo and Northwestern railroad were given second passage by the board of aldermen this morning.

Mr. Harry G. Tandy of Frankfort is in the city on a visit to his wife and daughter, and will remain until Wednesday.



## HAVE YOU A SINKING FUND?

A sinking fund is a money set aside for payment of debts that mature in the future.

Every city has one.

Every man should.

You may be free of debt.

But a rainy day comes to all of us.

When it comes this sinking fund is your saviour.

It is an easy thing to start.

And it is a most pressing help in trouble.

Get one of our Home Savings Banks and start one.

We will be pleased to help you.

## CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK

Third and Broadway

Paducah, Ky.

We Pay Interest on Deposits.

## THE POLICE BOARD

Monthly Meeting Will be Held Here This Evening at the City Hall.

Officer Hammond Laid Off for Going into a Saloon on Sunday—

New Firemen.

FIRE DEPARTMENT RULES UP

One policeman has lost his job as a result of Rev. Sam Jones' meeting. Last night Rev. Jones took from his pocket a paper certifying that the New Richmon bar was open Sunday afternoon and several men were there in it, among them a policeman wearing badge 32.

After the meeting was over everybody was asking everybody else who wore the unlucky 32. The police commissioners were asked and the city hall was telephoned. It is remarkable how much curiosity was exhibited over the incident, and finally the police commissioners telephoned to the city hall and learned that Officer Joe Hammond was adorned with the fatal insignia. He was ordered laid off when he reported for duty.

Officer Hammond, who was formerly a motorman, was not on duty at the time he is alleged to have been in the saloon, but his superiors promptly declared that he had no business in a saloon, especially on Sunday, and when he reported for duty at midnight he was suspended. He said he was there on business.

His case will be investigated tonight by the police commissioners, who hold their regular meeting, and if found that he was in the saloon he will no doubt be discharged from the force.

The commissioners have practically stated as much.

The commissioners, Messrs. John Bonds, R. R. Sutherland, Pete Rogers and M. W. Clark, will also tonight elect two stationmen for the fire department to take the places of Moss Council and John Bryant, resigned. John Harvey, an extra, will get one of the positions.

The board will consider the case of Assistant Fire Chief W. E. Augustus, who after half a century of faithful service finds himself unable to longer attend to the duties. The city solicitor has decided that he cannot be legally pensioned, and the board does not know what to do with the popular assistant chief.

Tonight new rules will be made for the fire departments, and a new police officer probably appointed to succeed Officer Hammond.

### DO YOU WANT TO YAWN?

Feel cold shiverings, aching in the bones, lack of energy, headache, and great depression? These symptoms may be followed by violent headache, high fever, extreme nervousness, a condition known as malaria. Herbine cures it. Take it before the disease gets a fair hold, though it will work a cure in any stage. J. A. Hopkins, Manchester, Kan., writes: "I have used your great medicine, Herbine, for several years. There is nothing better for malaria, chills and fever, headache, biliousness, and for a blood-purifying tonic, there is nothing as good." 50c at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

### PAPER TO BE SOLD.

COL. W. W. MARTIN'S CONTINUED ILLNESS RESULTS IN ANNOUNCEMENT.

Colonel W. W. Martin, editor of the Tale of Two Cities, of Eddyville, has been ill for several weeks, and it will be several weeks longer before he is able to be out. His paper is now offered for sale, as he is unable to look after it. Editor Martin's many friends will wish him a speedy recovery.

### "IT GOES RIGHT TO THE SPOT."

When pain or irritation exists on any part of the body, the application of Ballard's Snow Liniment will give prompt relief. "It goes right to the spot," said an old man who was rubbing it in, to cure his rheumatism. C. R. Smith, proprietor Smith House, Tenaha, Texas, writes: "I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment in my family for several years, and have found it to be a fine remedy for all aches and pains, and I recommend it for pains in the throat and chest." 25c at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

The Queen City marine ways at Cincinnati have been bought by Capt. Ed Howard of Jeffersonville, Ind., for \$25,000. Capt. Fred Hartweg and four associates, the holders of the stock, disposed of their holdings in the plant.

## IT'S THE TRUTH

Tell a man it's a food and he doesn't want to pay for it. Tell him it's a medicine and he says it doesn't look like it. Then tell him it's both a food and a medicine and he thinks you're playing some game on him.

Yet these are the facts about Scott's Emulsion of pure cod-liver oil. It is the cream of cod-liver oil, the richest and most digestible of foods. The food for weak stomachs. The food for thin bodies and thin blood.

But that's only half the story. Scott's Emulsion is also a good medicine. It gives new life and vigor to the whole system and especially to the lungs.

W. "I'll send you a little to try, if you like.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York

### PADUCAHANS NOTICED.

PICTURES IN LOUISVILLE TIMES —EX-PADUCAH BECOMES A PROMOTER.

Several Paducahans were pictured in Saturday's Louisville Times. In addition to a group of local bankers who are to assist in the entertainment of visitors at the State Bankers' association this week, the Times contained a splendid half-tone of Miss Aline Bagby, who this week leaves for New York to prepare for the stage.

The Times said of two former Paducahans:

"LEIGH—Louisville friends have received 'literature' this week which shows that Clint B. Leigh has found time to spare from his journalistic duties in Salt Lake City to become a mining promoter on the side. He is booming the Toltec Mining company, of which he is a director, and offers to let his Kentucky friends in on the ground floor. The most impudent of them can take advantage of the offer, for the terms are only 5 cents per share, in payments of 10 per cent per month. Clint is a philanthropist as well as a money devil and promoter."

"DILDAY—The departure of Mr. N. J. Dilday to Indianapolis will be regretted in a wide circle. For eight years he was an energetic and progressive citizen of Louisville. He was interested in all movements for the city's welfare. His friends are certain that he will make a big success in his new field."

Yesterday's St. Louis Post-Dispatch contained a picture of the laying of the corner stone of the Carnegie library and pictures of Messrs. W. F. Paxton, George C. Thompson, Congressman Charles K. Wheeler and Hon. Charles Reed, speaker of the board of councilmen. The article made very complimentary mention of Paducah, and was by a staff correspondent.

### MOTHERS.

Who would keep their children in good health, should watch for the first symptoms of worms, and remove them with White's Cream Vermifuge. It is the children's best tonic. It gets digestion at work so that their food does them good, and they grow up healthy and strong. 25c at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

### ADVANCE IN COAL.

There will be an advance in coal in Paducah Wednesday to 12 cents for nut and 13 cents for lump, by all dealers. The instructions arrived Saturday evening. The increase is due to the increase in demand, which has reduced the supply and is only one cent a bushel.

### BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXIONS.

Are spoiled by using any kind of preparation that fills the pores of the skin. The best way to secure a clear complexion, free from sallowness, pimples, blotches, etc., is to keep the liver in good order. An occasional dose of Herbine will cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver, and so establish a clear, healthy complexion. 50c at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Hough returned to Poplar Bluff, Mo., today after a visit to relatives.

## THE RIVER NEWS.

### THE STAGES.

Cairo, 19.7—0.2 fall. Chattanooga, 2.7—0.5 rise. Cincinnati, 9.1—1.1 rise. Evansville, 4.4—0.1 fall. Florence, 1.2—0.6 rise. Johnsonville, 1.7—0.3 fall. Louisville, 4.5—0.5 rise. Mt. Carmel, 6.1—2.3 fall. Nashville, 3.2—1.2 rise. Pittsburgh, 8.5—2.8 rise. Davis Island Dam, 9.1—4.9 rise. St. Louis, 18.3—1.5 fall. Paducah, 7.00.3 rise.

Observations taken at 7 a. m. River 69 feet on the gauge, no change in last 24 hours. Wind northwest, a good breeze. Weather part cloudy and warmer. Rainfall in last 24 hours, 0.05 inches. Temperature 65.

Pell, Observer.

A number of shantyboats are floating south for the winter.

The Duffey arrived at 12 o'clock today from Tennessee river with a tow of ties and is now at Brookport unloading.

The I. N. Hook arrived yesterday from Tennessee river with ties and will probably go out again today or tomorrow.

The Charleston is at Joppa today and will be up this afternoon or tonight to take on freight preparatory to leaving Tuesday night for Tennessee river. The French floating theater and towboat, which have been on the ways for the past several days, were let down into the river Saturday late and will leave this afternoon for Metropolis, resuming regular business.

The Florence Marmet grounded with her tow of twelve coal barges at Twin creek a few miles below Buena Vista. At the last reports four barges were sunk, while the others swung out into the channel and retarded the passage of the boats behind her.

The Joe Fowler arrived this morning from Evansville and went into the Cairo trade in place of the Richardson, which is now back in the Evansville trade. The Richardson and Dudley will now alternate between Evansville and Paducah and traveling by river will be much improved by a boat every day.

The towboat L. H. Burhman, Capt. Scott Paris, having been thoroughly overhauled and put in perfect order, coaled at Louisville and leaves for Cincinnati. She will leave there with five barges for the Barrett line, two for the company and will get three at Cannelton. She goes to Cairo and Tennessee river.

A correspondent asks: "Where is Coney Island situated above Cincinnati?" There is, a few miles above Cincinnati on the Kentucky shore, a summer resort called "Coney Island," after the famous Eastern resort of that name. There is no "island" there or thereabouts, and could just as well be called "Coney" without the island.

There is now nearly enough water in the Ohio to make navigation certain, and the Alice Brown and Finley, two of the big Pittsburgh coal steamboats, will leave for that city immediately to bring down tows. They are now making preparations to depart and will be ready by tomorrow, if not sooner. They will carry their tows on up. The other steamers now lying up will follow in a day or two, just as soon as orders are received to move.

Commodore F. A. Laidley gave the delegates to the meeting of the National Board of Steam Navigation, held in Cincinnati, a ride up and down the river on the Indiana. He also gave them lots to eat and drink. Among the speeches made on the trip, Col. W. W. Hite said among other things: "I hope that we will have more of the meetings and that we may get some more water. For a generation we have been trying to get a few more dams than the one at Pittsburgh. Now that the government is disposed to help this part of the country, which pays about two-thirds of the internal revenue from its tax on celebrated whiskey and other products, we should put our shoulders to the wheel and work incessantly for the nine foot stage from Pittsburgh to Cairo. If the Ohio river by Chicago they would have twenty-five feet instead of the three feet we have." Several other speeches were made, and a vote of thanks was tendered Commodore Laidley for his hospitable treatment to his guests.

Subscribe for The Sun.

## ONE WAY SETTLERS' RATES FAR WEST AND NORTHWEST

EVERY DAY DURING SEPT. AND OCT. 1902

FROM	TO	Puget Sound Country, Portland District	California, San Francisco, Los Angeles	Butte-Helena District	Spokane District
ST. LOUIS		\$30.00	\$30.00	\$26.00	\$27.50
CHICAGO		33.00	33.00	30.00	30.50
KANSAS CITY		25.00	25.00	20.00	22.50

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ALL DIRECT ROUTES.

"THE BURLINGTON-NORTHERN PACIFIC EXPRESS" is the great daily Northwest through train from St. Louis and Kansas City to Butte, Helena, Spokane, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle.

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L. W. WAKELEY,  
Gen. Pass' Agent,  
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## ...Plumbing...

Steam and Hot Water Heating.

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529 Broadway.

## PRATT COAL CO.

### HAS RESUMED BUSINESS THIS DAY.

Nut 11c.  
Lump 12c.

THESE PRICES FOR OCTOBER DELIVERY ONLY.

OFFICE, 9th and Harrison.

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## FOR SWELL RIGS GO TO TULLY'S.

When you ride you want the best of horses and vehicles. That's the only kind we have.

## TULLY LIVERY CO.,

FOURTH AND COURT.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.  
(INCORPORATED)

Long distance lines and telephones

# Contagious Blood Poison

using the same toilet articles, or otherwise coming in contact with persons who have contracted it.

It begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eye brows and lashes fall out; the blood becoming more contaminated, copper colored splotches and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

S. S. S. is a Specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in the worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system.

Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you, and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child. S. S. S. contains no mercury or potash, but is guaranteed a strictly vegetable compound.

Write for our free home treatment book and learn all about Contagious Blood Poison. If you want medical advice give us a history of your case, and our physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SSS

## THE SUN'S PUZZLE PICTURE.



"HARRY PROMISED TO MEET ME HERE. WHERE CAN HE BE?"

### LOST HIS TICKET.

A PASSENGER AT THE DEPOT HAS AN EXCITING TIME.

Depot employees have a great deal to contend with. It is not occasionally, but an every day affair. Yesterday an old fellow who seemed to feel an importance that he doubtless didn't possess, entered the baggage room of a local depot and butting into a crowd of persons waiting their turn to have their baggage checked, wasn't satisfied until the baggageman had told him in terms that were unmistakable in their meaning to "go 'way back and sit down,"—until it came his turn.

When it got up to him, he said he wanted his baggage checked to Louisville. The baggagemaster asked to let him see his ticket. All passengers are required to show tickets before their baggage can be checked. Well, he began to look for the ticket, and he searched first one pocket and then the other. He would slap himself over each pocket and feel carefully every inch of his clothing in the vicinity of each one of the pockets, but he couldn't land on the ticket.

Then he began to take out cards, books, letters and other odds and ends from his pocket. Others began to come and stamp impatiently as they waited for the bewildered man to find his ticket. He looked and looked, accused everybody he could think of who happened not to be present of stealing it, and then started the search all over again, but nary a ticket could he unearth in his pockets.

Finally he took off his hat to mop his perspiring brow, and there snugly stuck in the band so it could be easily found was the missing ticket. He shamefacedly handed it over and got out as quickly as he could.

"Sam," he sharply said to one of the darkies, on the platform as he started away, "do you reckon that baggage of mine will get to Louisville as soon as I do?"

"When did yo' git it checked boss?" asked the darky.

"Just now," he replied.

"Wal, hit'll git dar befo' yo' den. Yo' know de baggage cyah is ahead ob de odah coaches," concluded the negro with a grin, as the irate passenger hurried away gritting his teeth.

M. Michael and Brother have filed suit against J. R. Smith for \$485 claimed as compensation for the use of a party wall in constructing the big building occupied by Hotel Lagomarino at Second and Broadway.

### MUST OBEY

Residents of the County to be Prosecuted by County Health Board

Penalty Quite Severe for Refusing to Have Children Vaccinated.

Local representatives of the state board of health will make it hot for those in the county who have refused to have children vaccinated. An order was issued some time ago, about the time that there was smallpox in certain sections of the county, to have all children vaccinated in compliance with the rules or laws formulated by the board of health as authorized by statute.

A number of people with an erroneous idea of the power of health boards have imagined that they know more about the law than the officials, and have refused to have their children vaccinated, and the result is a number of the schools have had to close.

The statute requiring children to be vaccinated fixes no penalty, leaving the state board to do it, and this had led some to think they cannot be fined. Mr. Theodore Luttrell, of the county, in order to test the law, refused, and was warranted. His case comes up tomorrow before County Judge Lightfoot. The question seems to be purely one of law, and the law under which he was warranted is as follows:

Section 2055 of the Kentucky statutes, relative to the county health boards, says: "It shall be the duty of the state board to appoint three or more intelligent citizens residing in each county of this state, who shall constitute a local board. Such boards are empowered, and it shall be their duty, to inaugurate and execute and to require the heads of families and other persons to execute such sanitary regulations as the local board may consider expedient to prevent the outbreak and spread of cholera, smallpox, yellow fever, scarlet fever, diphtheria and other epidemic diseases; and to this end may bring the infected population under a prompt and proper treatment during premonitory or other stages of the disease, and said boards are authorized and shall have power to enforce the rules and regulations of the state board of health, and any persons who shall fail or refuse after written notice from the local board or state board to observe or obey the written request, shall be fined not less than ten nor more than one hundred dollars for each day he so fails or neglects."

The county board of health is composed of Drs. Frank Boyd, J. Q. Taylor and H. T. Rivers.

I. O. O. F. GRAND LODGE.

REPRESENTATIVES LEAVE THIS EVENING FOR THE SESSION.

The grand lodge of Kentucky Odd Fellows begins tomorrow morning at Hopkinsville, and Paducah's delegation leaves this evening at 5 o'clock to attend. The session lasts several days.

The local representatives are: Ingleside Lodge, Fred Heilbron, A. C. Meyers, John L. Powell, U. S. Walsom, Peter J. Beckenbaugh, B. A. Robertson and A. F. Bryant, while those appointed by Mangum Lodge several weeks since are Charles Smith, Charles Earhart, Dan Galvin, H. H. Evans, William Morgan, Charles Horton and G. Z. Umbaugh.

ELKS NEW HOME.

FRANKFORT LODGE WILL DEDICATE IT WEDNESDAY.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 31—The new home of Frankfort Lodge, 530, B. P. O. Elks, has been completed and the lodge will on Wednesday evening, October 15 next, dedicate it with appropriate ceremonies. Grand Estemed Royal Knight W. B. Brock, of Lexington, will preside at the ceremonies and former Governor W. O. Bradley, of Louisville, will be the orator of the occasion. Invitation has been extended to all Elks lodges in the state to be represented at the affair and large delegations from Louisville and Lexington are expected. The home was erected at a cost of \$15,000.

CASTORIA  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the  
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Mr. Clay Lemon returned to Mayfield this morning after a visit to friends and relatives.

### VERY SUCCESSFUL

Over 250 girls in the Biscuit Making Contest.

The Rhodes-Burford Establishment Was a Busy Place

The biscuit making contest at the Rhodes-Burford establishment on North Fourth street Saturday closed at 9 p. m., and during the day attracted a large crowd. There were 251 little misses entered the contest for the five small Buck ranges offered and quite a quantity of biscuits was made.

The children were all between the ages of 6 and 14, and did well. The five winners were: First class, Myrtle Morgan, 416 Ohio street; second class, Katie Stenheimer, 126 South Second street; third class, Eva Bauer, 631 North Seventh street; fourth class, Frances Lynn, 210 Broadway; fifth class, Vera Johnson, 719 Clark street.

During the contest 200 pounds of flour was used, twenty pounds of lard, four pounds of baking powder, two pounds of soda, one pound of salt and twelve gallons of buttermilk. A total of about 2,500 biscuits were made.

Messrs. J. E. Dye and Louis Baron, of the Buck Stove Range company, conducted the contest, which began Friday afternoon and ended Saturday night. A picture was taken by Riley and Cook of the class, containing over 300, artistically bunched, and cuts of the photograph will be made and sent all over the country. The contests held in Paducah are always the largest in the country, and a source of much satisfaction to both the Rhodes-Burford company and the Stove company.

The five stoves given away are valued at \$12 each, and the contest is decided by three ladies having no children in it, who examine the pans of biscuits and select the best each pan being numbered so the name of the maker is unknown. The stoves are all small, but are excellent for cooking.

Mr. E. W. Bockmon furnished the flour used. Last year there were 257 children in the contest here, and over 50,000 copies of the pictures of the class were distributed over the United States.

### WEALTH OF HOLLAND'S QUEEN

Youthful Ruler Among the Richest of Royal Personages.

The Queen of Holland is amongst the richest of royal personages. Part of her enormous fortune belongs to the crown while the rest is her private property. The royal estates in Holland and the East (which include the Dutch East Indies) are also of great value. On her marriage with Prince Henry the young queen set aside twenty millions of marks, the arrangement being that the interest, which is nearly £30,000 a year, will be at his own disposal, while the capital is ultimately to pass to the younger children of the marriage. If there are no children, Prince Henry is to have absolute power of disposing by will of five millions of marks, while the remainder will eventually revert to the queen's estate.

Strange Place for Wedding. How many people know that Lord Rosebery was married to the wealthiest heiress in the British Kingdom in a London workhouse? The registrar's office where the ceremony was performed was in St. George's, Hanover-square, workhouse, in Mount street, the registrar's office and workhouse being then under one roof; and though the usual rites of the church were subsequently observed in Christ church, Down street, the fact remains that the late premier was married within workhouse walls. Few men, indeed, have ever wed two and a half millions in such a place.

### QUESTION?

Ever notice that the more comfortable a shoe the better it is apt to wear? The strain is properly distributed.

That's one reason Florsheim shoes wear. They fit the foot, wear where they are meant to wear, and wear well. Price \$5.

Our \$3.50 is The Shoe if you are looking for a popular price shoe. They cost us more than the advertised \$3.50 shoes, yet go at our popular price just the same, \$3.50.

LOOK FOR OUR PRIZE AD.  
Lendl & Lydon,

The people who save you money on every purchase.

# 3 Rudy, Phillips & Co.,

Is there a woman who won't be interested in this?

We have a store full of New Dress Goods that are right up-to-date and are marked at the lowest possible prices.

**Venitian Cloths** 38 inches wide, all wool, 50 cents a yard.

**Cheviots** 50-inch black cheviots, in a very fine finish, 90 cents a yard.

**Broadcloths** Handsome satin-finish cloths, 52 inches wide, \$1.00 a yard.

**Zephelines** A stylish material for fall dresses in all colors, \$1.00 a yard.

**Camel's Hair Cloths** Extra heavy quality, very fashionable now, \$1.50 a yard.

### Shirtwaist Fabrics.

All wool Tricots in every good shade for 25c a yard. Fine quality Albatross, 36 inches wide, for 48c a yard. Beautiful French Flannels for 50c a yard. Good Waist Corduroys, in colors for 50c a yard.

**Special** Good Black Peau de Soie Silk at 85 cents a yard.

We want you to see our Ladies' Tailor Made Suits.

We guarantee to fit you and will prove that we sell them for less money than it will cost to have them made. Their style speaks out as soon as you see them.

**Our \$14.50 Special is a Genuine Bargain.**

Made of good quality cloth, in blue or tan, with slot seams, fancy buttons and straps, skirt percale lined, coat lined with satin.

### Fine Pattern Hats.

Miss Cobb has an artistic display of Hats awaiting your inspection.

New Tapestry Sofa Pillow Covers with Cords and Tassels to match.

Newest idea in Fancy Work -- the Mont Melic Embroidery. We can supply all the materials now.

### TRY

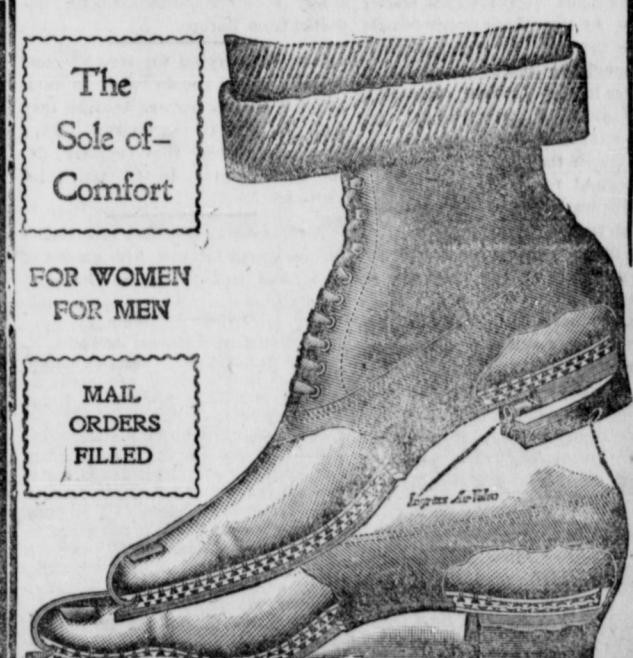
## The Resilia Shoe

Rebounding cushion centresole.  
Ventilates the shoe at every step.  
Prevents jar to nerves and spine.  
Distributes pressure over foot sole.  
Spreads wear evenly over shoe sole.  
Dry, springy, foot-conforming.

The  
Sole of  
Comfort

FOR WOMEN  
FOR MEN

MAIL  
ORDERS  
FILED



Rudy Phillips & Company

# The Paducah Sun

AFTERNOON AND WEEKLY.

BY THE SUN PUBLISHING CO.

(INCORPORATED.)

FRANK M. FISHER, President and Editor.

EDWIN J. PAXTON, General Manager.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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MONDAY, OCT. 13, 1902.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

HON. P. H. DARBY, of Caldwell,  
for Court of Appeals.

HON. C. H. LINN, of Lyon, for  
Congress

## FOR ALDERMEN.

E. E. BELL,

WILLIAM KRAUS,

C. H. CHAMBLIN,

J. R. SMITH,

HENRY KAMLEITER,

FRANK KIRCHOFF,

J. VICTOR VORIS,

J. S. TROUTMAN.

## FOR TREASURER.

OSCAR HANK.

## FOR CITY JAILER.

ADOLPH JAMES.

## DAILY THOUGHT.

Knowledge comes sometimes by  
wandering; wisdom ripens in  
quietness and repose.—The Outlook.

## THE WEATHER.

Fair and cooler tonight and Tues-  
day.

## OUR ICE HARBOR INTACT.

Our afternoon contemporary has  
flung a few more fits over the "danger  
to Paducah's ice harbor," which  
leaves the impression abroad that Paducah  
is really threatened with something  
perilous in connection with her  
celebrated harbor. The Sun has  
before stated that there was nothing in  
these wild and wooly vapors and it  
now says it by authority, the author-  
ity of capable men who have fully in-  
vestigated the scare-crow of our con-  
temporary, and assured the Commercial  
club and others interested that  
there is absolutely nothing in the  
fears expressed. This is the reason the  
Commercial club has done nothing,  
and has as a consequence evoked the  
appellation of "sleepy head" from our  
esteemed contemporary. This is the  
reason Congressman Wheeler has done  
nothing since he came home and  
learned the truth. A government en-  
gineer, to come down here and inspect  
this harbor and report on the matter  
agitated by the above paper would  
laugh at the stupidity of people fool-  
ish enough to place any credence  
whatever in such a report. Rivermen  
here are already laughing at it. The  
Commercial club has been given ev-  
ery assurance that there is no ground  
for fear, and for this reason has ig-  
nored the bugbear and will doubtless  
continue to ignore it.

As a matter of fact the first of the  
air was when some one wrote an  
article against space from the imagi-  
nation, painting the desolation and  
ruin likely to result to Paducah's ice  
harbor if something wasn't done to  
stop the islands opposite the city from  
washing away, and it has been kept  
up ever since to lend color to the sto-  
ry. The constant action of water  
against the shores of the islands is  
certain to sooner or later wear them  
away to some extent probably, but it  
will be many years until there is any  
perceptible change. The supposed  
danger to the harbor is from heavy  
eakes of ice in the winter time being  
driven to this side against boats in the  
harbor, which would not be possible  
if over half of the big island were  
washed away, and would not affect  
Paducah's ice harbor proper at all.

When ice flows the river is usually  
high, and the current would carry it  
past Paducah before a single eake  
would have time to drift across. Ice  
flows in only in the Ohio, and never  
comes on this side of the river.

Paducah's ice harbor is far above  
here, and out of the reach of the Ohio  
river, yet it is made to appear that  
the ice harbor is in danger. As to the  
effect of this silly and idle talk,  
river editors of other papers write  
about Paducah's danger and because  
they have been misled unintentionally  
do the city irreparable damage.  
Steamboatmen at a distance who  
desire to bring their boats here for the  
winter may be led to abandon the idea  
by the erroneous impressions given  
out. Every year there is over half a  
million dollars worth of floating stock  
brought here for the winter, and  
thousands of dollars are spent for re-  
pairs and stores. Paducah wants this  
to continue and to secure more of it,  
which will be impossible if such stu-  
pid stories as that about the harbor be-  
ing threatened, are not stopped.

Mr. Richard Olney has emerged  
from his hibernation long enough to  
criticize the Republican party and at-  
tempt to attach the blame for the coal  
strike to it. He claims that the Re-  
publicans both officially and individu-  
ally regard themselves as above the  
law, which is untrue, especially in  
the case of the coal strike, which he  
cites in substantiation of his charge.

The Republican party and its officials  
have been the only ones to make an  
effort to settle the strike. They are  
within the pale of the law, as are the  
coal mine operators. The ones who  
are disobeying the law are the men  
who will neither work in the mines  
themselves nor allow anyone else to  
do it, and who have necessitated the  
entire militia of Pennsylvania being  
called out to protect private property  
and the lives of men who ask only  
that they be allowed to work for a living  
in a manner that is satisfactory  
to themselves. These are the men  
who are not observing the law, and  
who are appealing to the American  
people to contribute by money or sym-  
pathy to the encouragement of their  
acts, which means a prolongation of  
the strike. There would be coal min-  
ed if men who have refused to work  
would allow others to work. The Re-  
publican party and its officials and  
members have exerted every effort to  
settle the strike.

The courts have put a quietus on  
the "small fry" stockholders in big  
corporations. Some of those who  
owned stock in the steel trust didn't  
like it because J. Pierpont Morgan was  
paid ten million dollars for his work  
in organizing the gigantic corpora-  
tion. The court decides that individ-  
ual stockholders cannot in judicial  
proceedings question the corporate  
acts of the directors. That the direc-  
tors are elected for the purpose of  
managing the affairs of a corporation,  
and their way of doing it, is lawful,  
not against good morals and in good  
faith, cannot be questioned by the lit-  
tle fellows. Their acts are final, and  
if they had deemed it advisable to pay  
J. P. Morgan a hundred million instead  
of ten, their economy could not  
have been questioned.

The coal strike is still on, and it is  
claimed if it were settled today the  
coal famine cannot be relieved this  
winter, as weeks will be required to  
pump out the mines, accumulate a  
supply and get it out for the con-  
sumer. The Waldorf-Astoria hotel  
is paying \$2,000 a day for the coal it  
uses, and has a hard time getting it  
at any price. Much coal is being im-  
ported from Europe.

Instead of trying to stop the coal  
strike a lot of people want to anni-  
hilate the mine owners because they  
didn't give in to the strikers. They  
should remember that neither did  
the strikers give in to the mine  
owners.

An Evansville traveling man claims  
he can drink forty or fifty glasses of  
liquor and still be sober. Probably  
most all other traveling men can, too.

**Similarity of Great Minds.**

As a rule one can depend on nature  
making models which are hard to  
imitate, especially when it is living  
animals that are to be considered; yet  
Vaucluse constructed a duck that  
could walk, eat and drink, and was all  
but Nature itself. He was invited to  
make a snake that would prove effect-  
ive in the death scene of Cleopatra.  
When produced it was a marvel of in-  
genuity, and seemed to be endowed  
with life. When the famous actress  
who was impersonating the Egyptian  
princess was about to raise the snake  
to her bosom it ran out its forked  
tongue and hissed. In the midst of  
the dead silence of expectancy that  
fell on the house a man in the orchestra  
stated remarked in very audible  
tones: "I am of the same opinion as  
the serpent."

Some of these officials are saying 'he  
will sustain thee. Bring all your  
troubles and lay them at His feet and  
He will help you carry them.'

## GREAT CROWD OUT

Continued from First page.

that you'd better order funeral arrange-  
ments for your whole family. I haven't  
a disposition to get my mouth  
smashed in this town. Catch on?

Most of you never spent a decent  
Sabbath in your life; Just gather on  
corners and tell smutty jokes. Why  
if an old buzzard should pass over  
you dirty scoundrels' he'd turn his  
course and say the crowd was too  
stinking for him.

He then touched on the practice  
the county and city officials have of  
making the saloon men and prostitutes  
of the town pay tribute every three  
months. "It's blackmail, a nasty in-  
fernal business" he said. If your city  
needs money have your policemen  
stand on the corners and knock the  
people down and take it away from  
them but don't keep up this damnable  
practice. Don't your papers publish it?  
"Yes, you say. Then the community  
knows it and ought to call a  
halt. Your mayor allows this, and  
he is an elder in the church. Don't let  
him lick me for talking this way  
about him boys. And your aldermen!  
God pity their potgutted souls. They  
couldn't be elected dog catchers now."

He then took up gambling and adul-  
tery in the forceful way he handles every-  
thing. "I don't talk decent you say.  
Well decent talk would be out of  
place here. If you don't like the talk  
just lump it. Hear, Bud."

He then spoke of drunkenness and  
drinking and gave his audience food  
for thought for many days. The story  
of his own life came in aptly and he  
used it effectively. After the sermon  
the scene described above took place  
and his audience seemed loth to leave.  
Many called to shake his hand again  
and offer congratulations on his ser-  
mon, and pledged themselves again  
to better lives. The sheriff and one  
of the aldermen were among his callers,  
as also was a saloon keeper who  
vowed the city couldn't give him a  
license.

## SUNDAY EVENING.

At 7:30 Mr. Stewart again preach-  
ed to a vast crowd of women at the  
Broadway Methodist church, and told them  
many truths from Prov. 3:1-10,  
"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her  
price is far above rubies." His  
talk was plain and to the point and as  
usual greatly enjoyed by his hearers.

## REV. JONES SUNDAY NIGHT.

There were fully 6,000 men in the  
building when Mr. Jones stepped on  
the platform and they paid him ear-  
nest attention.

After the song service Mr. Seagle  
sang "Ninety and Nine" and the song  
seemed to go to the hearts of all his  
hearers.

In beginning his address Mr. Jones  
said men say he is a fraud and is only  
out for the money. To these people  
he would say he can contract with the  
Southern Lyceum bureau for \$150 a  
night any time he cares to. If he  
could do that why would he spend his  
time here if he was out for "the mon-  
ey."

He took for his text 19 verse 22  
chapter Genesis: "Escape for thy  
life." "Sin, he said, doesn't go about  
seeking whom it may devour. I judge  
no man, but arraign him before his  
conscience. When a man preaches to  
me I ask him 'Do you know what you  
are talking about? Do you live what  
you preach?' The man who lives in a  
glass house can't throw as many rocks  
as Sam Jones. 'Do you mean kindly  
toward me in what you say?' I mean  
kindly toward every one but if you  
don't think you can stand what I say,  
Bud, you had better gather your car-  
cass and go. I'm goin' to rub it in  
thick. You needn't whine, it's com-  
ing, so you better go home if your  
skin's tender.

He then spoke of the sin of swearing.

"You black mouth, dirty cussing  
rascals ought to be run out of town.  
A man who will cuss will steal. If  
you break one of God's commandments  
you'll break all. A 'cuss' knows whom to  
cuss. He knows if he cusses some fellows  
they'll give him a jolt that'll keep a dentist busy  
for a month. A cuss is only fit to be  
butted by a billy goat, and I'd hate to  
be the goat. Paducah has more profanity  
to the square yard than any town on earth.  
What do you cuss for? Want to know how it sounds?  
Just get your wife to whack off a few.  
Go home some day and find dinner  
late and say to your wife 'what'll  
matter dinner,' and let her say 'the  
damned cook's gone and the — fire  
won't burn.' That will cure you.  
Quit cussing. There aint no money  
in it."

"Do you know the secret of a happy  
married life? I asked an old man who  
was celebrating his golden wedding  
that question one day, and he said: 'I'll tell you. When I married my  
wife the next morning I looked over  
the room and I saw two chairs with  
clothes on them, one a dress and the  
other breeches, and I said to my wife,  
"Now you get up and take your  
choice." Well, she took the dress and  
left me the breeches, and I've been  
wearing them ever since."

"Cast thy burdens on God and He  
will sustain thee. Bring all your  
troubles and lay them at His feet and  
He will help you carry them."

He said the best antidote for trou-  
ble is work. He'd tried it for thirty-  
five years and found it so.

He closed his sermon with the prop-  
osition that all who could say, "Bro-  
ther Jones, I'm pulling straight; pray  
for me," to come and shake his hands,  
and a large number came forward.

## A FEW SIDE LIGHTS.

A great many people may wonder  
where all the congregation of men at  
the Sam Jones meeting last evening  
came from, but no one knows. They  
were there, and there were more of  
them than there is male population in  
the city of Paducah. Hundreds of  
them doubtless came in on the trains  
and boats, and many from the coun-  
try in wagons. The corners are filled  
with strangers all day, except during  
the services, which indicates that there  
are many strangers here. Some of  
them haven't been to town in years,  
according to the boarding house keep-  
ers, missing circuses, Buffalo Bill and  
even the carnivals.

## Jack Whitesides, sometimes called "Three-fingered Jack" is one of Sam Jones' converts. For nearly a year

Whitesides has tried to get a saloon  
license, and the last time was a week  
ago, when the council granted it, but  
the board of aldermen shied at it. The  
police department fought the granting  
of a license to him because they  
thought he would not run an orderly  
place. Whitesides now declares that he  
would not have a saloon license if  
one were presented to him, and is out  
of the whiskey business for good. He  
went up and told Rev. Jones as much  
yesterday.

It is amusing to think of the curios-  
ity that the average person possesses.  
Last night after the Sam Jones serv-  
ce the only question heard on the streets  
was, "What policeman has on badge  
32?" About half a hundred went  
around to Dr. John Bonds' drug store  
and asked him. They came in droves,  
in pairs and alone, and Dr. Bonds, who  
is one of the police commissioners, fi-  
nally had to make himself scarce. It  
was almost as bad at the city hall, and  
every policeman who bobbed up his  
head was either stopped or closely  
scrutinized to learn the number of his  
badge.

Former Mayor James M. Lang, who  
thought he had left trouble behind  
when he went out of office, has  
learned that there are a whole lot of  
people in Paducah who don't know  
who is mayor. He was very much  
chagrined to learn at the revival last  
night that a lot of fellows think he is  
still mayor, and those within reach  
would dig him in the ribs when Sam  
Jones would hit the officials unusually  
hard and tell them they wouldn't  
stand it if they were mayor. He  
laughingly says he wishes they all  
knew that he is out of office, and  
what was said didn't apply to him.

People with "young 'uns" ought to  
leave them at home. The little ones  
can't understand anything that's said  
and neither can anyone around them  
very often.

The streets cars are doing a big bus-  
iness, but hundreds and hundreds of  
people don't have time to wait for a  
car. They start about supper time in  
order to get a place.

## At the Court of Japan.

There is no barbaric splendor about  
the court of Japan, nor does the em-  
peror insist on fantastic forms of ho-  
mage. He is just a plain individual.  
His guests he receives standing, and  
he enters freely into conversation with  
all. There is scarcely a subject that  
does not interest him or one on which  
he is not well informed. A delightful  
host, it is his custom to surround him-  
self with clever men—men who are  
the shining lights of their professions.  
Engineers, artists, musicians, writers,  
soldiers, scientists—every class of per-  
son who has won distinction is wel-  
come at the royal table, for it is one  
of the characteristics of his majesty  
that in the distribution of his favors  
he is thoroughly impartial.

## Count Tolstol's Wife.

The Countess Tolstol, in her way,  
is almost as wonderful as her famous  
husband. Her individuality and her  
theories are as marked and distinct as  
his. Nor does she always agree  
with him in his views. In fact, she  
most strenuously opposed his tirade  
against the copyright system. Neither  
is she a blind admirer of the count's  
style and stories, but often freely and  
somewhat warmly attacks both, the  
result being a rather heated argument.  
The countess is a woman of broad  
character and great in her ability,  
she is the type of woman who would  
best understand a man of her hus-  
band's kind, and who would be able  
to further the best in his and both  
their lives.

## Good for Insect Bites.

Common yellow soap, moistened  
slightly and spread over a fresh mos-  
quito bite, will, it is said, quickly  
relieve the stinging pain. The same ap-  
plication is good for

## LOCAL LINES.

Cost you 8 cents per line.

Beii has plenty hickory wood at 1230 South Third Street. Mail orders.

For Dr. Pendley ring 416.

Piano boxes for sale, 520 Broadway.

sir. and Mrs. Claude Baker, of Madison street, are parents of a fine girl baby, born this morning.

First class pianos at second class prices' 520 Broadway.

Benches have been put in the police court room inside the railing for the accomodation of the spectators.

Hip top organs ten dollars and up, at Baldwin's, 520 Broadway.

August Wurth and others deed to Victoria Woltz, for \$150, property in the county near the Mayfield creek.

New pianos, our own makes, on easy payments, 520 Broadway.

The case of A. Rosengarten against J. Carmel was on trial this afternoon before Judge Lightfoot. The case is a suit over the possession of a piano.

Upright pianos one hundred dollars, at Baldwin's, 520 Broadway.

Mr. Jake Seaman, of the bricklayers' union, has issued a call for a special meeting tonight at the hall over the Griffith and Garrison saloon to transact business of special importance. The meeting is called for 6:30 o'clock.

To write right get a Fay-Sho typewriter. The latest improved machines at R. D. Clements and Co.

Laura Smith, colored, was arrested this afternoon by officers Gourieux and Potter on the charge of stealing \$5 from Annie Cox, keeper of a Court street resort.

Pitch, the 20 year old son of John Leech, colored, of 415 South Seventh street, died Saturday late of consumption and will this afternoon be buried at Oak Grove.

G. W. Driskill, of the city, age 22 and Lillie M. Fondaw, of the city, age 21, were Saturday licensed to wed. It will make the first marriage of both.

The local football team is preparing to play a big game with Cairo on Thanksgiving day in Paducah. The Cairo team is known as the "Bennie Boge club," and they will be given a lively time here. The series of games with Hopkinsville has been called off.

### INTEREST IN PROPERTY SOLD.

Sheriff Potter this morning sold one-sixth interest in the property, to satisfy a judgment, in the case of T. Schwab, assignee, against Samuel Myles. The judgment for \$143 was filed many years ago, but the execution brought nothing. The defendant subsequently came into the property and the execution was then made and the property sold. Louis Holt was the purchaser, at \$58.58.

### STRIKE MAY BE SETTLED.

New York, Oct. 13.—At noon today a conference of representatives of the coal roads was assembled in the office of Chairman Thomas of the Erie. President Truesdale of the Delaware and Lackawanna, when he arrived, said: "A conference is to be held and it will be an important one. It may be productive of immediate results in the situation."

### COAL FLEETS READY.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 13.—Eight and a half feet of water is expected here by tomorrow, and 3,000,000 bushels of coal will no doubt be shipped south. Some river men expect ten feet, in which event 6,000,000 bushels will be released.

### ATTENTION REPUBLICANS.

The Republican city committee and all the Republican nominees for city offices are requested to meet at The Sun office this evening at 7:30 o'clock; business of importance.

F. M. FISHER, Chairman.

Messrs. W. R. Orice and G. J. Barlow of Barlow City, Ballard county, were in the city today.

### NOW READY

### Oysters

AT

### STUTZ'S

Served in any style.

Call after the theater.

Prompt attention.

A. R. HAWKINS, MANAGER.

## About People And Social Notes.

### STOLE IRONCLAD BY PIECEMEAL

At Least, Nothing Was Left that Could Be Carried Away.

The most audacious piecemeal robbery on record was that effected by some Peruvian irregulars during the war with Chile, in the summer of 1873.

For fear of the Haussar, which was cruising along the Chilean seaboard, and which for power and weight of metal was infinitely superior to anything the latter nation had then afloat, the Chilean man-of-war Pareja was temporarily hidden away in a creek some fifty miles south of Valparaiso; and, as fighting men were urgently needed elsewhere, her crew were taken off, and she was left in charge of a corporal's guard of marines.

These were overpowered one dark night and the bodies tumbled overboard; after which the adventurers proceeded to carry away the whole of the internal fittings of the ship. And this apparently impossible task they actually accomplished.

The Pareja's guns, her stores and ammunition, 1,200 stands of small arms, even her machinery and boilers, were lowered into a number of fruit boats which had been chartered for the purpose, and safely carried northward into Peruvian waters, where they were afterwards used to outfit another vessel.

And when, some months later, the Haussar having been sunk by the Chilean fleet, the lawful owners of the Pareja came to look for her, and bring her out to sea again, they found only the empty shell of a ship, silent and deserted, and without as much portable property aboard as would have sufficed to fill a decent-sized portmanteau.—Stray Stories.

### DIDN'T HANDLE THAT KIND.

### MILWAUKEE MAN ASKS FOR MARRIAGE LICENSE IN A DRUG STORE.

An individual, who from his clothes and the dinner pail which he carried appeared to be a laboring man, recently walked into a drug store on Eleventh avenue and requested to be given a marriage license.

"You'll have to go to the city hall to get that," said the druggist.

"I don't see why. Isn't my money good here. I'm in a hurry, too."

"We don't handle that kind of license," answered the drug store man.

"Well, I was told I could get one here sure, and that d—n justice won't marry me without a license," quickly snapped the fellow as he walked out.

The druggist said that people often come in with requests which would make a stone man smile, "and if you do laugh they get mad," he concluded.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### ASSASSINATION IN ITALY.

It appears from an official statistical publication that in 1889 3,966 persons were murdered in Italy, which means 13.49 per 100,000 inhabitants. Deputy Fortunato, commenting on this fact in the chamber of deputies, remarked that every year some 4,000 persons fall victims to the stiletto and revolver, as many as were killed at the battle of Adiowah. About 90,000 were wounded by assassins. This statement, however, is somewhat exaggerated because no distinction is made between murder and manslaughter. Still, Italy enjoys an unenviable pre-eminence in the criminal destruction of life.

### FOOLED HIM.

### BUT IN THE PLEASANT WAYS OF PEACE.

Good thing some men are married. Their wives keep a sensible watch over them and have a way to help overcome their troubles.

Mr. E. Lewis of Shaniko, Ore., was located for several years at various points in South America, and fell into the native custom of frequently drinking coffee. He says: "I took to using it the same as those nervous, excitable people in South and Central America. They make very black coffee and it becomes more or less an intoxicating beverage. At the end of about four months I began having severe sick headaches and nervousness, but supposed it was from the tropical sun. At last my wife became alarmed at my headaches and stomach trouble. She tried to induce me to quit drinking coffee, laying my trouble to that, but I continued to use it.

She read of Postum Food Coffee, and ordered some from the States, but kept it a secret from me. The very first time she made it, when I came for my coffee and roll I noticed that peculiar, pleasant flavor of Postum, and asked her what it was. She said it was a new brand of coffee and asked me how I liked it. I tried two cups of it with rich 'Leche-de-Obena,' which is used by everyone as milk in Panama, and thought it excellent. After a couple of days my headaches stopped, and in a short while my nervousness disappeared as if by magic. I have been using nothing but Postum for the past year, and have been completely cured, and my wife has also been cured of constipation by changing to Postum, and we shall never go back to coffee again."

### A DOUBTFUL PHRASE.

Rev. Dr. D. Parker Morgan, who recently celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his rectorship of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York city, usually prefaces his chance notices and announcements by reference to the Almighty such as "Please God," "God willing," "If it be the will of the Lord." A few winters ago Rev. Dr. Van De Water delivered a course of lectures in the church. On the Sunday previous to the lecture the series Dr. Morgan stated that, "Please God, Dr. Van De Water will give his last lecture in this church next Friday evening." He curates and some of the parishioners smiled at this peculiar phraseology.

The One Hitch.

James Russell Lowell was wont to tell how he met an acquaintance (of dubious standing) whose cheerful face and happy demeanor led him to ask the cause of such exuberant felicity. "Why," said the genial smiler, "I've discovered a way to make my fortune. We all know that the reason for the fine flavor of the wild duck is the wild celery on which it feeds. Now I purpose to feed it to the domestic duck and supply the market."

Some weeks later, on meeting his acquaintance, Mr. Lowell found him quite depressed and inconsolable.

"Why are you looking so unhappy?"

I thought, the last time I saw you, that you were on the point of making your fortune with ducks. Wouldn't it work?"

"No," was the reply, "the d—d things won't eat it."—Atlantic Monthly.

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

IT IS A DOUBTFUL PHRASE.



# The World's Playground

Colorado,  
Michigan, Canada,  
The Adirondacks,  
St. Lawrence River,  
White Mountains,  
Or the

Sea Coast of New England.

Best reached by the

## "Big Four"

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

Warren J. Lynch, W. P. DEPPE,  
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Aast. G. P. & T. A.  
CINCINNATI, O.

S. J. GATES, Gen'l Agt.,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

### CHEAP SETTLERS' RATES TO THE FAR WEST AND NORTHWEST.

The Burlington Route will renew the cheap one way Settlers' rates every day of September and October, 1902, to Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California, such as \$30.00 from St. Louis, \$33.00 from Chicago, and \$25.00 from Missouri River points, to California, Portland and Puget Sound territory; with correspondingly low rates to Spokane District and the Butte-Helena District.

The Burlington Route and its connections best reach the entire West and Northwest country. It is the main traveled road through the West. The map shows.

### CHEAP ROUND TRIP TOURIST RATES TO COLORADO—UTAH.

During certain periods of August and September the Burlington will make such remarkably low first-class round trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo as \$2.00 from St. Louis, \$15.00 from the Missouri River and \$25.00 from Chicago, good all summer; at other periods only one fare plus \$2.00. Ask nearest ticket agent for details.

### COOL MINNESOTA.

Very low tourist rates to Minnesota points daily, until September 15th.

### HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.

First and third Tuesdays of August, September and October to many sections of the West and Northwest.

Round trip tickets with 21 days' limit. Consult your nearest ticket agent or write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send you our publications and otherwise assist you.

F. M. RUGG, L. W. WAKELEY,  
T. P. A., 601 Pine St., Gen'l Pass. Agent,  
ST. LOUIS, MO.  
C. M. LEVEY,  
General Manager,  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

### RYMAN LINE.

NASHVILLE AND PADUCAH PACKET.



### Str. H. W. Buttoft.

Leaves Paducah for Clarksville every Monday, 12 m.

Leaves Paducah for Nashville every Wednesday, 12 m.

Leaves Clarksville every Tuesday noon for Paducah.

Leaves Nashville every Saturday noon for Paducah.

For freight or passage apply on board or to Given Fowler, Agt.

J. S. Tyner, W. A. Bishop, Master.

### ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE RIVER PACKET COMPANY.

### FOR TENNESSEE RIVER

Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River every Wednesday at 4 p.m.

LOUIS PELL, Master.

EUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk.

This company is not responsible for invoice charges unless collected by the clerk of the boat.

TRY OUR IMPORTED:  
Black and Black and Green!  
MIXED TEAS  
65c and 75c a pound.

BEST TEA ON EARTH

### CHINESE LAUNDRY

Work Guaranteed

OUR SPECIALTY  
HIGH GRADE DOMESTIC FINES ON COLLARS AND CUFFS.

NO. 102 Broadway

# BLACK ROCK

By RALPH CONNOR

### CHAPTER X.

#### WHAT CAME TO SLAVIN.

ILLY BREEN'S legacy to the Black Rock mining camp was a new league, which was more than the old league remade. The league was new in its spirit and in its methods. The impression made upon the camp by Billy Breen's death was very remarkable, and I have never been quite able to account for it. The mood of the community at the time was peculiarly susceptible. Billy was one of the oldest of the old timers. His decline and fall had been a long process, and his struggle for life and manhood was striking enough, to arrest the attention and awaken the sympathy of the whole camp. We instinctively side with a man in his struggle for freedom, for we feel that freedom is native to him and to us. The sudden collapse of the struggle stirred the men with a deep pity for the beaten man and a deep contempt for those who had tricked him to his doom; but, though the pity and the contempt remained, the gloom was relieved and the sense of defeat removed from the men's minds by the transforming glory of Billy's last hour.

Mr. Craig, reading of the tragedy of Billy's death, transfigured defeat into victory, and this was gradually accepted by the men as the true reading, though to them it was full of mystery. But they could all understand and appreciate at full value the spirit that breathed through the words of the dying man: "Don't be 'ard on 'em. They didn't mean no 'arm'." And this was the new spirit of the league.

It was this spirit that surprised Slavin into sudden tears at the grave's side. He had come braced for curses and vengeance, for all knew it was he who had doctored Billy's lemonade, and instead of vengeance the message from the dead that echoed through the voice of the living was one of pity and forgiveness.

Geordie stopped short and, saying, "We'll just gang in a meenute," passed through the crowd and up to the bar.

"Michael Slavin," began Geordie, and the men stared in dead silence, with their glasses in their hands—"Michael Slavin, I promised the lad I'd bear ye nae ill will, but just leave ye tae the Almighty." But the manner of leaving them was so solemnly awful that I could not wonder that Slavin's superstitious Irish nature supplied him with supernatural terrors. It was the second day after the funeral that Geordie and I were walking toward Slavin's. There was a great shout of laughter as we drew near.

"Ah, madame," she sobbed to Mrs. Mavor, "my heart is broke for him. He's heet noting for tree days, but jis dreenk, dreenk, dreenk."

The next day a man came for me in haste. The baby was dying, and the doctor was drunk. I found the little one in a convulsion lying across Mrs. Mavor's knees, the mother kneeling beside it, wringing her hands in dumb agony, and Slavin standing near, silent and suffering. I glanced at the bottle of medicine upon the table and asked Mrs. Mavor the dose and found the baby had been poisoned. My look of horror told Slavin something was wrong, and, striding to me, he caught my arm and asked:

"What is it? Is the medicine wrong?"

I tried to put him off, but his grip tightened till his fingers seemed to reach the bone.

"The dose is certainly too large. But let me go. I must do something."

He let me go at once, saying in a voice that made my heart sore for him: "He has killed my baby; he has killed my baby." And then he cursed the doctor with awful curses and with a look of such murderous fury on his face that I was glad the doctor was too drunk to appear.

His wife, hearing his curses and understanding the cause, broke out into wailing hard to bear.

"Ah, mon petit ange! It is dat wheesky dat keel mon baby. Ah, mon cheri, mon amour! Ah, mon Dieu! Ah, Michael! How often I say that wheesky he's not good ting."

It was more than Slavin could bear, and with awful curses he passed out.

Mrs. Mavor laid the baby in its crib, for the convulsion had passed away, and, putting her arms about the wailing little Frenchwoman, comforted and soothed her as a mother might her child.

"And you must help your husband," I heard her say. "He will need you more than ever. Think of him."

"Ah, oui, I weel," was the quick reply, and from that moment there was no more wailing.

It seemed no more than a minute till Slavin came in again, sober, quiet and steady. The passion was all gone from his face, and only the grief remained.

As we stood leaning over the sleeping child the little thing opened its eyes, saw its father and smiled. It was too much for him. The big man dropped on his knees with a dry sob.

"Is there no chance at all, at all?" he whispered, but I could give him no hope. He immediately rose and, pulling himself together, stood perfectly quiet.

A new terror seized upon the mother. "My baby is not—what you call it?" going through the form of baptism. "An' he will not come to la sainte Vierge," she said, crossing herself.

"Do not fear for your little one," said Mrs. Mavor, still with her arms about her. "The good Saviour will take your darling into his own arms."

But the mother would not be comforted by this, and Slavin, too, was uneasy.

"Where is Father Goulet?" he asked.

"Ah, you were not good to the holy pere de las tam, Michael," she replied sadly. "The saints are not please for you."

"Where is the priest?" he demanded. "I know not for sure. At de Landin, dat's lak."

"I'll go for him," he said.

But his wife clung to him, beseeching him not to leave her, and indeed he was loath to leave his little one.

I found Craig and told him the difficulty. With his usual promptness he was ready with a solution.

"Nixon has a team. He will go."

Then he added: "I wonder if they would not like me to baptize their little one. Father Goulet and I have exchanged offices before now. I remember how he came to one of my people in my absence, when she was dying, read with her, prayed with her, comforted her and helped her across the river. He is a good soul and has no nonsense about him. Send for me if you think there is need. It will make no difference to the baby, but it will comfort the mother."

Nixon was willing enough to go, but

tur about Herod an' the wur-r-ms in the wame of him?"

"Oh, yes, I see," I hastened to answer.

"Aye, a fule can see what's flapped in his face," with which bit of proverbial philosophy he suddenly left me. But Geordie thenceforth contented himself, in Mr. Craig's presence at least, with ominous head shakings, equally aggravating and impossible to answer.

That same night, however, Geordie showed that with all his theories he had a man's true heart, for he came in haste to Mrs. Mavor to say:

"Ye'll be needed over yonder, I'm thinkin'."

"Why? Is the baby worse? Have you been in?"

"Na, na," replied Geordie cautiously: "I'm no' gang where I'm no' wanted, but you puri thing ye can hear outside weepin' an' moanin'."

"She'll maybe need ye tae," he went on dubiously to me. "Ye're a kin' o' doctor, I hear," not committing himself to any opinion as to my professional value.

But Slavin would have none of me, having got the doctor sober enough to prescribe.

The interest of the camp in Slavin was greatly increased by the illness of his baby, which was to him as the apple of his eye. There were a few who, impressed by Geordie's profound convictions upon the matter, were inclined to favor the retribution theory and connect the baby's illness with the vengeance of the Almighty. Among these few was Slavin himself, and, goaded by his remorseful terrors, he sought relief in drink. But this brought him only deeper and fiercer gloom, so that between her suffering child and her savagely despairing husband the poor mother was desperate with terror and grief.

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He let me go at once, saying in a voice that made my heart sore for him: "He has killed my baby; he has killed my baby."

"All who love him," he replied.

"An' Michael, too?" she asked, her eyes searching his face. "An' Michael too?"

But Craig only replied, "All who love him."

"Ah, Michael, you must pray le bon Jesu! He's garde notre mignon."

And then she bent over the babe, whispering, "Ah, mon cheri, mon amour, adieu, mon ange!" till Slavin put his arms about her and took her away, for as she was whispering her farewells her baby, with a little answering sigh, passed into the house with many rooms.

"Whish, Annette, darling, don't cry for the baby," said her husband. "Sure it's better off than the rest of us it is. And didn't you hear what the minister said about the beautiful place it is? And sure he wouldn't lie to us at all."

But a mother cannot be comforted for her firstborn son.

An hour later Nixon brought Father Goulet. He was a little Frenchman with gentle manners and the face of a saint. Craig welcomed him warmly and told him what he had done.

"That is good, my brother," he said, with gentle courtesy, and, turning to the mother, "Your little one is safe."

Behind Father Goulet came Nixon softly and gazed down upon the little quiet face, beautiful with the magic of death. Slavin came quietly and stood beside him. Nixon turned and offered his hand, but Slavin, moving slowly back, said:

"I did you a wrong, Nixon, and it's a sorry man I am this day for it."

"Don't say a word, Slavin," answered Nixon hurriedly. "I know how you feel. I've got a baby too. I want to see it again. That's why the break hurt me so."

"As God's above," replied Slavin earnestly, "I'll hinder you no more."

They shook hands, and we passed out.

We laid the baby under the pines, not far from Billy Breen, and the sweet spring wind blew through the gap and came softly down the valley, whispering to the pines and the grass and the hilding flowers of the new life coming to the world. And the mother must have heard the whisper in her heart, for as the priest was saying the words of the service she stood with Mrs. Mavor's arms about her, and her eyes were looking far away beyond the purple mountain tops, seeing what made her smile. And Slavin, too, looked different. His very features seemed finer. The coarseness was gone out of his face. What had come to him I could not tell.

But when the doctor came into Slavin's house that night it was the old Slavin I saw, but with a look of such deadly fury on his face that I tried to get the doctor out at once. But he was half drunk, and his manner was hideously humorous.

"How do, ladies? How do, gentlemen?" was his loud voiced salutation. "Quite a professional gathering, clergy predominating. Lion and lamb too! Ha, ha! Which is the lamb, eh? Ha, ha! Very good! Awfully sorry to hear of your loss, Mrs. Slavin. Did our best, you know; can't help this sort of thing."

Before any one could move Craig was at his side and, saying in a clear, firm voice, "One moment, doctor," caught him by the arm and had him out of the room before he knew it.

Slavin, who had been crouching in his chair, with hands twitching and eyes glaring, rose and followed, still crouching as he walked.

"Hurried after him, calling him back."

"CONTINUED.]

when he came to the door Mrs. Mavor saw the hard look in his face. He had not forgotten his wrong, for day by day he was still fighting the devil within. Slavin had called to life. But Mrs. Mavor, under cover of getting him instructions, drew him into the room. While listening to her his eyes wandered from one to the other of the group till they rested upon the little white face in the crib. She noticed the change in his face.

"They fear the little one will never see the Saviour if it is not baptized," she said in a low tone.

He was eager to go.

"I'll do my best to get the priest," he said and was gone on his sixty mile road with death.

The long afternoon wore on, but before it was half gone I saw Nixon could not win and that the priest would be too late, so I sent for Mr. Craig. From the moment he entered the room he took command of us all. He was so simple, so manly, so tender, the hearts of the parents instinctively turned to him.

As he was about to proceed with

## COMMENT ON ADVERTISING.

A plain ad. that will add to your savings and give you the plain facts is always interesting and profitable reading. Occasionally we endeavor to make ads more attractive by placing around them some comments on questions of local interest—setting them in a frame as it were. This, by way of variety, is a very successful method of advertising, as it relieves the monotony of a great array of figures.

This time, however, we give you a plain ad., without gloss or glitter, but it has the one great essential element ever necessary in successful advertising—it states the truth and nothing but the truth.

We advertise not to deceive, but simply to inform the people concerning the numerous good things we have in store for them.

We hereby cordially invite everybody to call on us tomorrow and take advantage of our great special bargain sale of dry goods and furnishings. Our new and elegant dress goods and skirtings are sure to attract your attention. They are the best and latest weaves. Our handsome waistings, beautiful in design and excellent in quality, are things of beauty. They are in plaids, stripes and fancies, and of various shades and colors. You can't afford to miss them at our prices. Our dark ginghams, percales and flannelettes at 8c and 10c a yard, are seldom equalled and never surpassed. It is now time to get your outing flannels. Just see our outings at 5c, 7c and 10c. You will go no farther. Our dress skirts and walking skirts are products of the best makers. They fit the figure and hang with a graceful "sweep." You get 25 per cent off on all our skirts at our special sale tomorrow. Get a pair or two of our Old Virginia—best bed blankets—and you will sleep soundly regardless of the coal famine. They are wool, indeed, and go from \$3.75 to \$5.75 for extra sizes. Most ladies know we sell the far-famed Dr. Warner's rust-proof corsets "with all modern improvements." The best corset ever made for health, comfort and durability, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and up, all colors. Special cut prices on shirts, underwear and all kinds of furnishings. We have some handsome styles yet in Nottingham lace curtains on which you get one-third off.

All who desire the best for the least money should call on us tomorrow. Your visit will be appreciated.

**JOHN J. DORIAN,**  
314 Broadway.

## J. E. COULSON, ...Plumbing...

Steam and Hot Water Heating.

Phone 133.

529 Broadway.

If you want the BEST, buy the

## Moore's Air Tight Heater

Uses LESS COAL

Gives MORE HEAT

And lasts longer than any other stove made

"Moore's Air Tight will Keep You Warm"

Our OIL HEATERS are just the  
thing for cool mornings

**Scott Hardware Co.**  
(Incorporated)

318 to 324 Broadway, Paducah, Ky.

### AT HIS POST AGAIN.

DEPUTY COUNTY CLERK HIRAM SMEDLEY HAS RE-COVERED.

Mr. Hiram Smedley is again on duty at the county court house after an absence of several months, occasioned by a severe spell of illness.

Mr. Smedley was taken ill in the early part of the summer of fever and was at the point of death several times. He went to Mont Eagle, Tenn., but was benefited little, returning home several weeks later. He steadily improved until today he is able to resume duty as deputy county clerk. His many friends will be pleased to learn of his recovery.

### MARRY IN NASHVILLE.

YOUNG INSURANCE MAN IN PADUCAH TO WED THERE NEXT MONTH.

Yesterday's Nashville American announces the approaching marriage of Mr. John Barbour Gray, of Louisville, to Miss Mary Lanier Scruggs, of Nashville, on Tuesday evening November 18th at the home of the bride there. Mr. Gray is the young insurance man now in the city re-rating the town, and since he came to Paducah a few weeks ago has made a host of friends, who will be anxious to extend congratulations. His bride-to-be is a most charming young lady, and a member of one of Nashville's most prominent families.

### DOING WELL.

PROF. WM. DEAL RECEIVES MANY COMPLIMENTS ON HIS ORCHESTRA.

Prof. Wm. Deal, leader of The Kentucky orchestra, has received many compliments of late on his orchestra and is pleased to learn that the class of music he plays is meeting with the approval of the public. He has programmed several pieces by request and his repertoire of pieces is rapidly increasing. He never plays the same piece the second night unless by special request, as he strives to always have a new program. The orchestra has improved wonderfully and is now much stronger than at first.

### MARRIED YESTERDAY.

YOUNG MAN OF MARSHALL COUNTY WEDS HERE.

Mr. Horatio Marshall of Gilbertsville and Miss Lula Howard of near Tyler, Ky., a small suburb three miles out from town on the Benton gravel road, were yesterday married at the bride's home by Rev. Duncan of the city, and left immediately after the ceremony for the groom's home in Gilbertsville. Mr. Marshall is a prosperous young farmer and his bride is the daughter of a prominent farmer of this county and both have many friends who will extend to them congratulations.

### CLERKS MET.

A PLEASING ADDRESS BY MISS LAMPHERE YESTERDAY.

Miss Emma Lamphere, of Denver, Col., was here yesterday and addressed the local Retail Clerks' Union. Miss Lamphere is the traveling business agent of the clerks' union and the meeting was called especially to hear her talk. The local union was found to be in the best of conditions and flourishing. There was no other business before the union. The attendance was unusually large.

### KENTUCKY SYNOD.

REV. W. E. CAVE, OF THE CITY LEAVES FOR LEXINGTON TO ATTEND.

Rev. W. E. Cave expects to leave tomorrow to attend the meeting of the synod of Kentucky at Lexington. This will be an eventful week in the history of Kentucky Presbyterianism. The Northern and Southern Synods will unite in commemorating the centennial of the organization. Steps will also be taken towards the establishment of a female school to be under the joint control of the two synods.

SHOOTING IN THE COUNTY. Residents of near Heath, this county, this afternoon reported to Sheriff Potter that there is a great deal of promiscuous shooting among the negroes working for the railroad company every day, and Saturday night some unknown negro was shot. The sheriff can do nothing except where warrants are sworn out.

# AWAY FROM THE ORDINARY



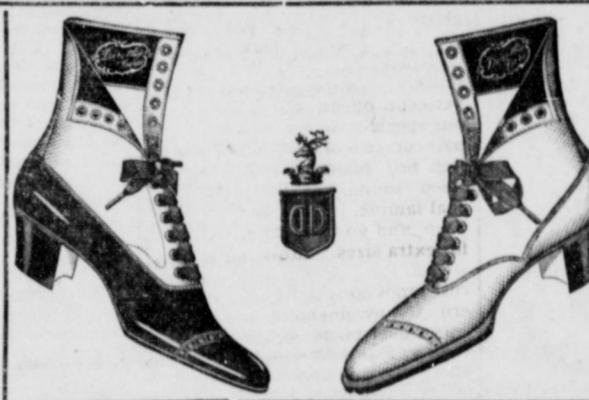
These few words explain the thing in a nut-shell, not simply ready-to-wear in name only, but possessing degrees of tailoring excellence that only the most skilled tailor in America can equal.

That tells the story of our new Fall Suits and Overcoats for men. These garments are entirely built by hand, and hand tailoring is the highest class tailoring you can possibly put in a garment. The fabrics are those double and twist Scotch looking affairs that look so smart and swell—so neat and refined—such suits from \$12.50 to \$25.

**WALLERSTEIN'S**  
THIRD & BROADWAY.

Just Two Styles of the Many  
Celebrated Dorothy Dodd Shoes  
FOR LADIES.

CALL  
and  
SEE  
THEM  
at  
ROCK'S



WE  
CARRY ALL  
KINDS OF  
SHOES  
For All Kinds  
of  
PEOPLE.

**GEO. ROCK**

### DOWN BY THE SEA TONIGHT.

Many comedy dramas have been seen on the local stage recently, but it can be truly said that none has come here more highly recommended than "Down By the Sea," the attraction billed for The Kentucky tonight. It is one of those true pictures of the pathos and reality of life, left in sentiment and natural in plot and character delineation. On its recent presentation in Boston the production was the subject of no little comment on account of the uniform excellence of the players, and the performance was enjoyed and appreciated. The play will be presented here tonight with the same powerful company that was identified with the success of the original production. Many new and up to date specialties have been added and a most complete and interesting performance is assured. Seats are selling fast.

### NOTICE TO PASSENGERS

Commencing October 8 and continuing during the evening services of the Sam Jones meetings passengers will be transferred both ways on the Union depot and Broadway cars. THE PADUCAH CITY RAILWAY.

### BILL POSTERS TO MEET.

Mr. Joe Everich of the local bill posting firm went to Louisville at noon today to attend a meeting of the executive committee of the bill posting association of the state. The committee convenes tomorrow and business of much importance will be transacted.

### One of Seven Wonders.

Wrexham parish church is known as one of the seven wonders of Wales. It dates as a structure from the fifteenth century, and is cathedral-like in its proportions. A "chained" Bible, now kept under lock and key, is among the curious relics, and beside it is a handsomely bound "visitors' book" sent by the students of Yale university, United States, for the use of Yale students visiting the church. In the churchyard is the tombstone of Elihu Yale, with its quaint epitaph. The Soldiers' chapel, which is entered through an exquisite arch, has a beautiful memorial window to the Welsh Fusiliers who have fallen in battle.

### Goodness Sticks Out All Over Them!

This line of Fancy Molasses—Take your pick—You'll be sure to "pick a winner."

New Crop Country Sorghum per gallon.....	40c
Fancy N. O. Molasses per gallon.....	60c
Fancy White Rock Candy Drips per gallon.....	55c
Fancy White Rock Candy Drips per half gallon.....	30c
Fancy Table Syrup per quart.....	15c
Fancy Table Syrup per half gallon.....	35c
Fancy Table Syrup per 2-lb. can.....	20c
	10c

**HENRY KAMLEITER,**  
S. 3RD ST GROCER AND FEED DEALER,  
PHONE 124.

**FILL YOUR COAL HOUSE NOW**  
With Carterville, Ill., Washed Coal That  
Will Not Slack.

Carterville Ill., Washed Nut	1c.
" Egg and Lump	1c.
Best Kentucky Nut	1c.
" Egg and Lump	1c.
THESE PRICES GOOD UNTIL SEPTEMBER 30.	
PHONE 339.	

**H. L. BRADLEY.**

**New Richmond House Bar**  
SERVES

The Best Wines, Whiskey, Tobacco and

Cigars in the city.

You Should Give Them a Call

**R. E. DRENNAN, PROPRIETOR**

## THE BEST COAL

Is the Coal that makes the least dust and burns freely. That's what ours does. Let us fill your house.

PHONNES 171 & 2C3. **OVERSTREET COAL CO.**